

A WARNING.

HATS ON OR OFF?

Licking Creek.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning March 5.—Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.
The topical reference is the parable of the barren fig tree. This parable was spoken by Christ to teach the Jews that unless they repented and brought forth fruit they would perish.

1. Barrenness is not in accordance with the will of God. God has placed all mankind in this world for a purpose—to glorify Him and to do His will. He has for every nation and for every individual a work. We live that we may bear fruit, and he who fails to bring forth fruit is a cumber of the ground.

2. Forbearance in the matter of judgment is not to be misunderstood. It does not mean indifference. A year of grace added to the fig tree's life did not make its destruction less certain if it did not repent, as it were, and bring forth fruit. For Christ's sake God used great forbearance with his people. They misunderstood this forbearance. They took delay for entire postponement. We may often do the same, but we should not. Punishment for barrenness may be delayed. If it is, it is only with the hope that we will correct our mistakes. Punishment will be as certain and even more severe if we remain unfruitful in spite of God's forbearance.

THE PRAYER MEETING.
Have a voluntary discussion of the topic.

BIBLE READINGS.
Math. III, 10; Mt. 15:23; Lk. 13:23; xxv, 31-44; Luke III, 7-9; John xv, 1-6; Eph. v, 9-11; Titus III, 14; I Pet. 1, 1-11.

Heroin Better Than Stoleism.

Discouragement is never permitted to the child of God, nor stoical nonresistance. There is a fatalistic as well as a Christian way of facing the ills of life. Shall I allow my will to sleep in the presence of any calamity on the ground that calamity is irresistible before man or God? So, we are told, the Hindoos often do before famine or pestilence. They sullenly bow beneath the storm, their efforts paralyzed by a false dogma. So hundreds of a more enlightened race are victimized in the presence of physical ills or business misfortunes by idleness or weakness induced by unmanly fears. The saying, "What can't be cured must be endured," is frequently on our tongues. More profitable the saying, "While there's life, there's hope." Destroy the ailment a thousand times, and its tiny inhabitants will yet promptly begin its rebuilding. So while a grain of strength remains to us we should labor on toward our betterment, trusting God to cure when our own best remedies fail.—Sunday School Times.

As the Master Did.

Christ's style of preaching was characterized by beauty, strength, sympathy, warmth, boldness, directness, cheerfulness, plainness, love and hopefulness. The same admirable qualities should mark the ministrations of all who stand in His place and proclaim His truth. The gospel is as much needed as ever, and if presented as the Master did it will find its way to human hearts and consciences.—Presbyterian.

The Higher Life.

The much talked about "higher life" is simply living close to God, on the Sabbath in His sanctuary and through the week in our own dwellings and places of business. It is keeping our citizenship in heaven and our eyes above the blinding mists of worldliness and our hearts in close touch with our divine Master.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler in Evangelist.

Repetition.

Over and over and over.
These truths I will never let go,
That God's great plan gives you and me,
That will is greater than destiny
And that love moves the world along.

However mankind may question
It shall never and never be moved,
That God's will shall be found within,
That the word of God is the only sin,
And the only devil is greed.

Over and over and over,
These truths I will say and sing;
That love is mightier far than hate,
That a man's own thought is his man's own fate.

And that life is a goodly thing,
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Cosmopolitan.

A prominent physician is quoted as having declared that the time is not far distant when the person who dies under a hundred years of age will be charged with having committed suicide by violating the laws of health and sanitation.

The paperhanger doesn't always get discouraged when his business goes to the wall.

The Little Pacific Island Which Disappeared Comes Again Into View.
Falcon Island, which early in 1899 was reported to have completely disappeared beneath the waves of the Pacific, is again showing its flat surface above the water. The life history of this speck of land has been unusual and interesting. A cable dispatch from Europe printed in April last year said that after a brief life of 14 years Falcon Island had ceased to exist. It was thought that no trace of it would ever be seen again. But Mr. Vossion, the consul general of France in the Tonga group, announces that Commandant Ravenhill of the cruiser Porpoise has returned to those islands from a cruise in the Pacific with the news of the re-emergence of Falcon Island. He says that the highest part of the island is now about 16 feet above sea level.

The island was formed by a great volcanic eruption at the bottom of the sea in 1885. It took the waves and storms of the ocean 14 years entirely to obliterate it. Mr. J. J. Lister, who visited the island a short time before it disappeared, said that it was rapidly being torn to pieces by the action of the waves. Unless a fresh volcanic outbreak occurred he thought it would soon disappear. His prediction came true, and a steamer that visited the place about the beginning of last year reported that not a trace of it was to be found above the water level.

The island was built up in the neighborhood of the Tonga group, about 25 miles from the island of Tofoa. A submarine volcano had reared from the bottom of the ocean a mighty mass of ejecta, and on this foundation rested the outpourings which rose above the water. The island consisted of two distinct parts. One of them was a hill of gentle slope and wide base, whose height was 1534 feet. On one side the hill ended abruptly in a cliff whose base was washed by the sea at high water. The other part of the island was a flat, extending away from the base of the hill in a northerly direction and only 10 to 12 feet above the high tide level. The whole bit of land was just a bare, brown heap of ashes around which the great rollers broke and swept up the black shores in sheets of foam. The island was entirely destitute of vegetation save for a half dozen seedling plants that had found lodgment there.

It will not be strange if the island is torn to pieces and again disappears from view within a very few years. Its reappearance now is doubtless due to another volcanic eruption. Volcanic islands seldom endure many years unless they are so large or so well protected against the sea that there is time for them to become covered with dense masses of vegetation before ocean storms have an opportunity to tear them to pieces.—New York Sun.

Liquid Air to Supply Power.

The latest device for economizing fuel in steam furnaces has been brought forward in association with the name of Professor Linde, well known as the first man to put the industry of refrigeration—otherwise called storage—on a commercial basis. Professor Linde, as is well known, has lately been giving his attention to the industrial production of liquid air, in which he has been fairly successful. The liquid air can be supplied in any required quantity, but the uses to which it can be profitably applied have not developed in the same proportion. Professor Linde now proposes to employ liquid air in conjunction with coke or inferior fuel in steam boiler furnaces. It is stated that after giving off the nitrogen a gas remains that consists of 50 per cent of oxygen that can be profitably used in boiler furnaces at the present high price of fuel.

Jim Fisk's Flagship.

"Stripped of her ornaments and bereft of her old-time splendor," says the Providence Journal, "the once magnificent, new, stanch, commodious and palatial steamer Providence, flagship of Jim Fisk's fleet and one of the queens of the sound, now lies at the Lonsdale wharf, to be the home of rats and slowly rot away. The old steamboat came into this port the other day and made her last dock. Unable to compete with the latter day floating hotels that float so fast over the green waters between Long Island and the Connecticut shore, the old Providence has crawled off to die, and her last days will be spent in this city, that gave her her name."

Best Debaters in Congress.

"The best debaters in the senate," says Ansley's, "are Chandler of New Hampshire and Spooner of Wisconsin. Chandler is the keener and more cautious of the two. Spooner has the advantage in the spectacular surprises of a running debate. Chandler is more feared as an opponent than any other man. He has a genius for discovering the vulnerable point in the enemy's armor, and he is merciless in sending his weapons home. Both he and Spooner are invariably good natured. Neither of them was ever known to lose his temper in debate. The best debaters in the house are Cannon of Illinois and Moody of Massachusetts."

All the Comforts of Home.

Passengers who traveled on the new Siberian, railroad will find all the comforts of home on the cars. Journeys may be long, but the trains will furnish libraries, pianos, barber shops, hot and cold water and every possible convenience for their occupants. There will be physicians aboard, and no charge will be made for medical attendance. Porters who can speak all languages and who, it may be understood, will not be averse to accepting tips will also be on the trains. Any one with a sufficient amount of money can enjoy thoroughly the seven days' trip from St. Petersburg to Irkutsk.

The failure of a bank may not upset the depositor, but he is apt to lose his balance.

When pay day comes around the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that ought to get the rocks.

A man shows natural polish when his head is like a billiard ball.

We don't speak of a man's candle power when he is a bright and shining light.

In the summer of the year of grace 1770, when the American army was stationed in New York, the commander in chief, General Washington, was indulging in a brief resting spell after dinner when he was approached by an orderly who announced Mistress Betsy Ann Blessing.

She was a girl so young she appeared like a child, and indeed acted like one, for no sooner did she stand in the presence of the great man than she seized his hand—that hand of stalwart proportions—and, dropping on her knees, knelt it with the ardor of a devotee. Meanwhile the tears streamed down her face in piteous torrents, and her form shook with suppressed emotion.

Washington had a tender heart, and he was greatly distressed by this unusual scene. "You have something to say?" he asked gently. "Speak on, but I beg, my child, that you cease weeping."

"Oh, your excellency, you are too kind," said the girl, and, rising to her feet, she uncovered a beautiful downcast face which gloved pink and dewy through her tears like a rain washed, sun kissed rose.

"Now, Mistress Blessing," said Washington in his kindest manner, "tell me what brings you hither and what your errand may be."

"I came hither to save your excellency's life," was the startling response. "In the act of laughing at the apparent presumption of the weeping girl, he bade her tell him everything, promising her immunity from punishment in case her news was not as weighty as she anticipated.

This encouraged, she began her story: "On the morning, your excellency, I ate to dine with several officers of your command under guard."

"How know you that, girl?" asked Washington, much surprised. "Your excellency will lay certain plans against the enemy before the company?" "Proceed!" commanded Washington sternly.

"Among the dishes set before your excellency will be a new vegetable of which you are very fond."

"Ah," laughed the general, "you have lost or forgotten an order from the kitchen. Here is included in the version of the mountain and the mouse."

"I know not, gracious sir, what meaning that hath of the mountain and the mouse," cried Betsy, "but if a mess of green peas be served at table on the morrow I beg and beseech you, sir, not to taste of them."

"Wherefore, Mistress Blessing?" asked Washington in his sternest manner. "The peas will be poisoned."

"How know you this?" demanded the general in a tone which made his soldiers quail when they heard it. "Speak, and see that you trifle no with me. Say, child, do not fear. If what you say be true, not you, but the traitor who planned the dastardly deed shall suffer."

"No, no!" retorted the trembling girl. "No one must suffer. Is it not enough that I have dared to come into a lion's jaws to tell of the deed, to insure safety for the soldiers thereof? Now that I have warned your excellency, permit me to retire from your distinguished presence."

General Washington gave a signal, and instantly an armed guard of soldiers responded. "Arrest this girl," he said sternly, "and keep her under guard until such time as she shall be fit to confess her fault."

"That will I never, though I die in prison," was the defiant reply as the girl, who had entered bowed and weeping, raised her head proudly and walked out with the soldiers in which she went.

All was tumult in the kitchen at Richmond hill, and cooks were running about getting into one another's way when a fair haired youth in the garb of a serving man loitered in and made his way unobtrusively to the great fireplace, where he uncorked the bottles in which the vegetables were simmering on the hearth. When he came to that one containing the peas, he dropped in a handful of some condiment and instantly took his departure.

His next appearance was under the window of the cell in which Mistress Blessing was incarcerated. "H—s—t, sweetheart! The dose is ready. Keep heart until the morrow, when I will myself release thee to ride pickaback on my roan horse. It is told in the town that Betsy Ann Blessing is arrested for a spy. Keep up your courage, sweetheart."

"If you would befriend me, betake yourself to some safer place," whispered Betsy's voice through the barred window high above him. "A halber will be ready for your neck if you are seen or suspected. And listen! If your dose takes effect, you are no longer a lover of mine."

"The youth went away grumbling about all being fair in love and war. If Washington was different from his usual self at that historic dinner, the fact has not been recorded. There was much secret discussion going on with his guests, but he gave close attention to the viands set before him. It was not, however, until the vegetables were served that he made any allusion to the food. When his favorite vegetable, a dish of green peas, was uncovered, he demanded attention, and when all were silent remarked in a loud voice:

"There is death in the pot." A great excitement ensued. The guests, who were in full uniform, drew their swords, and murmurs of "Death to the traitor!" were heard on every side. Then Washington sent for Mistress Blessing, who came with a defiant light in her eye and was given the seat of honor at her host's right hand. She took it with a dignity that called forth approval and admiring comments. Soldiers are proverbially gallant, and those of 1770 were no exception to the rule. A servant was next sent out by the commander in chief on a peculiar errand. He returned, bringing with him a fire and particularly active chieftain, which partook eagerly of the dish of peas. And in five minutes by the watch it lay dead in their midst.

Betsy Ann Blessing married her lover after turning him into a patriot, and Washington himself gave away the bride. How much he knew remained his own secret, but green peas never afterward graced his table as were alluded to in his conversation.—Exchange.

A Boston House.
Not far from Bradford, England, a gentleman has a summer dwelling, the whole of the outside of which consists of buttons fastened on burnings of silk, and there are said to be about 2,000,000 of such buttons, with about 20,000 of them of different kinds.

Miss Clara Kline who has been at Frank Daniels's spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Miss Cora Sipe is spending some time at Mr. Lewis Sipes at Hustontown.

Miss Lina Deshong was visiting friends last week at Mercersburg Loudon and Bridgeport.

G. B. Sipes bought his mother's farm at the sale, consideration about four hundred dollars.

Emory Pittman of Harrisonville is confined to his room with grip. James L. Hampton is on the sick list. He expects to move near Hustontown soon.

Geo. W. Decker G. R. Hoop and Mrs. Elizabeth Brumbaugh are getting ready to build new barns. They have had quite a number of conversions at Green Hill and the Christian church.

Rev. Seifert is now holding a protracted meeting at Ebenezer. Miss Irene Hockensmith who has been away for some time has returned home.

Mr. William Hockensmith and sister Etta made a trip to Hancock last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Beamer Gress spent last Friday at George R. Hoop's.

Mr. Joseph Deshong who has been on the sick list for some time is no better.

Mrs. Ernest Truax is on the sick list. Elmer Deshong who had been sick is able to be out again.

William Lohr accompanied Mr. Elmer Troiger across the mountain last week. He expects to spend some time in Franklin county.

Locust Grove.

Mr. James A. Diehl is ill with gripe.

David Smith is still in a critical condition.

Miss Lizzie and Letitia Decker were called home on account of the serious illness of their mother.

Miss Minnie Mellott is home from Chester county, sick with measles.

A great many people of this vicinity are complaining of bad colds.

Robert Diehl and wife have moved to their happy home; may the sun of prosperity never set in their pathway.

William and Howard Garland, who were visiting relatives at Berkeley and Sir John Run, returned home Monday.

Link and Emory Diehl made a flying trip to Everett last Saturday.

Ira Diehl of Needmore, visited friends and relatives in the Cove last Sunday.

F. P. Plessinger was visiting in this place Saturday and Sunday.

The story is told of the beautiful Octavia Le Vert, in the March Ladies' Home Journal, that "when she was on board of a steamer going to Europe she fell a victim to seasickness. She reclined in a chair on deck with a circle of admirers around her. A West-erner had brought with him a costly robe of bearskins which he had designed as a gift for Queen Victoria. But when he heard who was the lovely woman on deck the gallant fellow insisted that it should be spread over her as his own country's queen, the fairest of her race!"

Report of Mountain School No. 8, in Licking Creek township for the 5th month ending February 14, 1901, Margaret Daniels teacher. Number enrolled during the month, 31. Those attended every day are Mary Daniels, Rebecca Daniels, Allura Daniels, Louisa Everets, Laura Palmer, Carrie Palmer, Mamie Fix, Mae Fix, Lottie Fix, Dessie Fix, Alice Brant, Martin Everets, Roy Brant, Harvey Brant, Robert Kline, Harry Fix, and J. Frank Daniels.

The average woman who is a wife and mother, with a home to take care of, cannot engage in profitable work outside of her home without detriment to her domestic interests. If she attempts it either the machinery of the home itself, the wisest training of her children, or her own mental growth or physical strength will suffer. There are exceptions, but superlatively clever women are rare—about as rare as superlatively clever men.—Edward Bok, in the March Ladies' Home Journal.

To have a perfect stomach, a man or a woman must dine well, and breakfast and sup simply.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the February Ladies' Home Journal.
Some women seem to think that there never was a secret worth keeping.
Like bad dollars, all counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are worthless. The original quickly cures piles, sores and all skin diseases. Trout's drug store.

Reisner's Store News.

To give you in detail all the attractions of our big store, would utilize all the space in THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS as we are daily receiving goods. We must content ourselves by inviting you to visit us and see for yourselves.

Dress Goods. Fine Dress Goods.

Whether it is a wedding dress, or an every day garment she finds a large stock of the most reliable fabrics from which to select.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wraps

is complete, and the fact that they purchase from us once and remain our permanent customers is the best evidence of fair dealing.

Clothing

for men, boys, and children in suits from the finest cassimeres, serges, chevots in the latest styles for dress, to the plain strong garment for every day wear.

Then, of course, we can sell you a hat, necktie, collar, gloves, handkerchief—anything you need and at prices that are right.

Shoes.

Everything from the finest dress shoes for Men, Women and Children to the strong, heavy shoe for hard service.

Geo. W. Reisner & Co.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY TIME TABLE—Nov. 25, 1900.
Leave no. 2 no. 1 no. 9

Table with columns for station names and train numbers. Includes Winchester, Martinsburg, Hagerstown, Greensboro, etc.

THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS

Covers the Field.
In every part of the County faithful reporters are located that gather the daily happenings.

Then there is the State and National, News, War News, a Department for the Farmer and Mechanic, Latest Fashions for the Ladies. The latest New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia Markets. The Sunday School Lesson, Helps for Christian Endeavorers, and a God Sermon for everybody.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT IS COMPLETE.

SALE BILLS, POSTERS, DODGERS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, &c.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

President Judge—Hon. S. McE. Swapp. Associate Judges—Lemuel Kirk, Peter Moeck. Probationary—Geo. Frank P. Lynch. District Attorney—George B. Daniels. Sheriff—Daniel Sheets. Deputy Sheriff—James Daniel. Jury Commissioners—David Roiz, Samuel H. Hockensmith. Auctioneer—John S. Harris, D. H. Myers, A. J. Lamberson. Commissioners—H. K. Malot, A. V. Kelly, John F. Cook. Clerk—Frank Mason. Coroner—County Surveyor—Jonas Lake. County Superintendant—Clem Chesnut. Attorneys—W. Scott Alexander, J. Nelson Sipes, Thomas F. Blinn, F. M. Johnson, M. B. Shaffer, Geo. H. Daniels, John J. Sipes.

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